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1 lot Point D'Esprit, dainty and cool, 48 inches wide, for 25c yd.

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1 lot White Irish Point Sash Lace, 30 inches wide, for 50c yd.

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It makes no difference whether it is a Bicycle you want or Furniture—you can pay the bill weekly or monthly—no notes or interest. Mattings, carpets, draperies, etc., etc., etc., all sold and fitted free—no charge for goods in delivery. Terms, 10c advance, all else and prices. Three-piece solid Oak Bedroom Suits, \$10 and more.

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Elegant Tailor-made Suits, \$20, \$25 and \$30 value. Special prices.
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Instructions by a limited class every morning.

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THE FAMOUS OLD TOMBS

New York's Ancient Prison Yields to the Stride of Progress.

A LANDMARK OF MISERY

Noted Criminals Who Have Been Incarcerated Within Its Massive Walls—Reminiscences of Criminal Events That Were Famous Throughout the World.

New York, May 24.—Now that the old Tombs prison is about to be relegated to the limbo of things that were many reminiscences connected with that gloomy deposit of misery and crime crowded themselves upon the people of this city who are conversant with events famous in its history during the last third of a century and longer. The demolition of the structure will be begun this afternoon.

The Tombs has been the receptacle of criminals whose careers have given them a notoriety that spread far beyond the limits of this country.

The heads given the following among the most prominent of these:

Among the earliest and most famous crimes with which the Tombs is associated was that of John C. Colt, who was to have been hanged for the murder of Samuel Adams, whom he killed in his office in the granite building now standing at the northwest corner of Broadway and Chambers street.

Colt, who was an expert accountant and teacher of ornamental penmanship, was sitting in his office on an upper floor on the afternoon of September 17, 1841, when Adams called to collect an account which was overdue. According to Colt's confession, Adams sat on a table, and a heated argument took place as to the amount of money which was overdue. At last Adams drew Colt a blow, and, seeing him by the throat, hurled him against the wall. A hammer lay on a table nearby, and Colt seized it and in a frenzy struck Adams on the head with his assistant's head. Adams fell to the floor and died almost immediately.

Colt, who declared that he had no intention of killing Adams, was for a while completely dazed, but on recovering himself he set about to devise means to dispose of the body. He first carried the body to the rear of the building, and then he proceeded to a large packing case which with much difficulty he succeeded in thrusting the body. On the following morning he hired a cartman to take the body down to the foot of Maiden lane, where he dumped it on a cart. The body was carried to New Orleans. In all probability his scheme would have succeeded had not the departure of the vessel been delayed for a week, when a frightful storm proceeding from the hold caused a search to be made and led to the discovery of the body in the box. The corpse was at once identified as that of Adams, who had been killed by Colt. The body had already become the talk of the town. Curiously enough, Colt appears to have made no attempt to escape, and, with the aid of the cartman to whom he had given the box, he was quickly traced and arrested.

During the whole of his imprisonment a woman named Catherine Hendrick, who lived with him as his wife, remained constant to him, and daily visited him in his cell. When all hope of escape had been abandoned Colt expressed an earnest desire to marry her, and the consent of the authorities having been obtained, the ceremony was arranged to take place at the New Orleans. On the day of the execution having been fixed to take place four hours later.

The marriage took place in Colt's cell, the bride being escorted to the prison by Colt's brother-in-law, John Howard Payne. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Antler, the other witnesses being David Graham, John J. Bennett, Justice Morris and the sheriff. An hour later the bride and her husband were led to the gallows. The request was granted. Within a few minutes of the appointed hour an alarm of fire rang, with the result that the execution was postponed. A watch tower on the Centre street side was in a blaze. While the firemen fought the blaze and the prison rang with the cries of nearly two hundred who were frenzied by the fear that they would be roasted in their cells, hurried preparations were made to carry out the execution. Justice Morris was on the gallows to the cell to notify the condemned man that his hour had come, and on reaching the door he sprang back with a cry of alarm which was responded to by the sheriff, who, on entering the cell, found Colt lying dead on his cot, with a knife driven into his heart.

The execution in the city consequent on this suicide was, if possible, an event more intense than that caused by the murder. An investigation followed, but it was never determined who gave Colt the weapon with which he cheated the hangman.

The killing of "Bill" Poole in 1885 was the most sensational event in the history of the Tombs. The Know-Nothing movement was then at its height, and mob violence and rowdiness were rampant in New York. Poole and "Tom" Hyer, both renowned fighters, were leading the "American" faction. John Morrissey and "Lucky" Baker, both acknowledged champions of the opposition. Poole, who claimed to be without a peer in the art of rough-and-tumble fighting, challenged Morrissey to meet him at the pier at the foot of Amos street, and determine which was the better man. Morrissey kept the appointment, but on reaching the latter was set upon by Poole's friends and mercilessly beaten.

It was this that led to the murder of Poole, although it was proved that Morrissey himself had no part in the tragedy. The rivals met now after the Amos street affair in the saloon in Broadway opposite the Metropolitan Hotel, known as Stanley Hall, and pistols were drawn, but the police interfered and placed both men under arrest. Morrissey then went home, but Poole, after being released, returned to the saloon, where he was attacked by Baker, a man named Langhin, a "Pander" and other members of the Morrissey gang. Poole reviled Poole and challenged him to fight, and on his contemptuously refusing one of the gang named Turner gave the signal for a general attack by drawing a large revolver from under his overcoat and fired at Poole. The first shot took effect in his own arm, and he fell to the floor, but managed to fire a second shot, which struck Poole in the leg, bringing him to the ground.

As he lay there Baker leaned over him, and, exclaiming, "I guess I'll take you now," placed the muzzle of his revolver against his heart and fired, sending a bullet into his heart. Mortally wounded as he was, Poole staggered to his feet, and, seizing a carving knife that lay on the bar, rushed at his assailants, who fled in panic, till he fell fainting in the doorway. Poole lingered for fourteen days, and an autopsy revealed the fact that a half-ounce bullet had been imbedded in his heart. His last words, "I die a true American," evoked the wildest popular enthusiasm, and his funeral was made the occasion of a tremendous demonstration.

All those implicated in the murder either hanged themselves up or were arrested that night, with the exception of Baker, who made his escape to Jersey City, where he lay concealed until March 10, when he took passage on the brig Isabella Jewett, bound for the Canary Isles. Several days elapsed before his flight was discovered, and as soon as his destination was known officers were sent in pursuit in the fast yacht Grapshoe, which reached the port of Tenerife two hours ahead of the Jewett. On her arrival Baker was arrested and brought back to New York, where he and his friends were placed in the Tombs and indicted for the murder of Poole. Baker also was placed on trial, but after proceeding lasting for fifteen days the jury were unable to agree.

One of the most famous prisoners of the Tombs was Mrs. Emma Augusta Cunningham, who was tried for the murder of Dr. Burdell and acquitted, after a most sensational trial. The mystery of how the doctor came by his death has never been solved.

The doctor was a well-to-do dentist, and owned the house at No. 31 Bond street, in which his body, pierced with no less than fifteen stab wounds, was found on the morning of the last day in January, 1887. Burdell was a prominent member of the medical profession and by no means of irreproachable morals. He only occupied a small portion of the house in which he lived and conducted his practice and rented the remainder to Mrs. Cunningham, a middle-aged widow, who kept boarders. Among these was John E. Eekels, who was accused of the murder of the dentist in the affections of the widow. The other inmates of the house were Mrs. Cunningham's two daughters, Helen and Augusta, a youth named Snodgrass, a Mr. Daniel Climan, and the doctor's son, Daniel Burdell.

Burdell was last seen alive at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of January 30, when he left his house and started for the district of the Metropolitan Hotel to get his dinner. At half past 10 o'clock that night a neighbor was roused by a shriek of "Murder!" and ran to his window, but as the cry was not repeated, he went back to bed. On the following morning a boy who had charge of the dentist's rooms opened the door of the sleeping apartment, as he was accustomed to do, for the purpose of making a fire. On entering he stumbled over the head of a man who lay stretched out on the floor in a pool of blood.

A glance showed him that the body was that of his employer, and he rushed screaming down stairs to alarm the family. He found Mrs. Cunningham at breakfast. On learning of the murder she gave way to paroxysms of grief and refused to be comforted. Eekels, who was with her, took the news coolly enough.

An examination of the body of the dentist showed no less than fifteen stab wounds, evidently inflicted with a dagger, any one of which would have been sufficient to produce death. Around his neck was the mark of a cord, as if he had been choked into silence before the fatal wounds were inflicted. The disordered condition of the room, the furniture which was thrown about in every direction, made it evident that the victim had only succumbed after a terrible struggle.

At first no suspicion attached to Mrs. Cunningham, but at the request it was developed that on the evening before the murder she had been in the city. Daniel Climan, that she had heard that Dr. Burdell was about to rent the house to some other woman, and added in a rage that he had better be careful, as he might never live to sign the lease. Medical experts gave it as their opinion that the stab wounds were inflicted by a left-handed person, and it was known that Mrs. Cunningham possessed this peculiarity. At the close of the inquest suspicion pointed strongly to Mrs. Cunningham and Eekels that they were both arrested and consigned to the Tombs.

Mrs. Cunningham was placed on trial on May 6, 1887, and was defended by Henry L. Clinton, the prosecution being conducted by A. Oakley Hall. The existence of a motive for the crime was clearly established, but that was all, and at the close of the trial, which lasted three days, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty. Eekels was never brought to trial, and his attempts to solve the Burdell mystery were abandoned.

Intense additional interest was given to the trial by Mrs. Cunningham by her attempt to prove that she was not only the wife of the murdered man, but the mother of his child, born during the period of her imprisonment in the Tombs. This was done for the purpose of gaining possession of the dead man's property. As his wife she would have been entitled to a third, but as the mother of the child she could have claimed the whole estate.

It was shown on the trial that Mrs. Cunningham was married to some one by the name of Burdell about two months before the tragedy. According to the certificate that person was Dr. Burdell, but his identification was never fully established, and the presumption of the prosecution was that the dentist was personated on the occasion of the marriage ceremony by Eekels. The idea of personation was the mother of the plot, and in order to carry out the plot she was obliged to confide in the prison physician, Dr. Ehl, after she had completely hoodwinked the matron, Mrs. Foster, regarding her condition. Unfortunately for her, the matron was seen by Dr. Ehl unfolding the plot to District Attorney Hall, who secured a splendid opportunity for a stupendous joke, and eagerly went into the game.

It was arranged that Dr. Ehl was to pretend to assist the woman, for which she was to be paid \$200, and that at the proper time Mr. Hall should take action. It was first necessary to provide a baby, and this Mr. Hall undertook to do. The baby was expected to arrive on June 28, but in the meantime the trial had taken place and Mrs. Cunningham had been released and had returned to the house in Bond street. On the morning of the event of the day Mrs. Cunningham, disguised as a sister of charity, went to a house in Elm street, where it had been arranged by Mr. Hall that a baby, borrowed for the purpose from Bellevue Hospital, should be delivered to her, and carried it back to Bond street in a market basket.

Dr. Ehl was sent for, and in due time Mrs. Cunningham was ready to receive the congratulations of her friends on the birth of an heir to the Burdell estate. The Mr. Hall and a policeman appeared on the scene, and Mrs. Cunningham found herself that night an inmate of her old quarters in the Tombs, but was shortly afterward released.

The only persons who benefited by the transaction were the baby, which was used to carry out the deception, and its real mother, who for months after was reigning attractions in Barnum's museum.

Reduced Rates to Frederick.
On account of the annual meeting of the German Baptists at Frederick, Baltimore, and Ohio Railroad will sell tickets for all trains of May 28 to June 30, valid for return passage until June 30. Rate from Washington \$1.70 for the round trip. May 24, 26, 28, 29, 31, June 2, 8.

Guatemala's Legal Tender.
Minister Cox has informed the Department of State by telegraph that an executive decree today relieves all Guatemala banks from obligation to redeem their notes or other obligations in specie and makes bank notes legal tender till January 1 next.

Private rooms for furniture, clean, dry and secure, \$3 per month. B & O Storage Co., 10 to 16 E. St. Telephone 112.

Do you know that you can have the Morning, Evening and Sunday Times delivered at your residence for fifty cents a month?

MANY TIMES A CRIMINAL

Side Lights on the Career of Eugene Fleischer.

IT CLOSES WITH SUICIDE

Some Sensational Developments in the Pittsburgh Real Estate Dealer's Case—A Former Wife Turns Up and Accuses Him of Embezzlement. Suspected of Committing Murder.

Pittsburgh, Pa., May 24.—Sensational features are piling up around the mysterious case of Eugene S. Fleischer, the prominent real estate dealer, whose body was found Thursday night in the water under a lonely bridge at Silver Lake. His pockets were turned inside out, to give the idea of robbery and murder. Instead, it may have been the final act of a man, the curfew of whose past life is just being drawn aside. He had been living here an upright citizen, prominent in lodge circles and a candidate for alderman. His tragic death led to the discovery of a son and former wife at Altoona, Pa. In speaking of his father the son says:

"He left Hollidaysburg about fifteen years ago, when I was about four years old. He left my mother and me and went away with a woman by the name of Annie Williams. I think, who is his wife now. I had not seen my father for fifteen years until last June, when I went to see him. He was surprised to see me, but treated me very cool. When he left Hollidaysburg he took a large sum of money that did not belong to him, but to other parties. My mother is his second wife, and he has his third."

His mother, who was restored to her maiden name, is Miss Louisa Wagner, of Altoona. She makes a statement pointing to the embezzlement and of having been connected with the murder of an unknown man in 1870 at Hollidaysburg. The woman says she was married to Fleischer in 1877; he was then an insurance agent in Hollidaysburg. In 1885 she says he disappeared, taking with him much money belonging to the insurance company and a disreputable woman named Annie Williams.

She traced them to Pittsburgh, where she found them living as man and wife. She applied for a divorce, which was granted. Fleischer had left her with a four-year-old child, without a cent, so they had to depend on charity.

The former woman says Christian House, of Altoona, has a letter on the alleged murder in 1870, which has never been made public. It is from a Mrs. Fox, wife of Fleischer's former business partner in the wagon building business in Hollidaysburg. In this letter Mrs. Fox says her husband, then a partner in the business, told her that he and Fleischer had deceived a stranger with much money to a lonely place in the mountains and killed him, then hanging the corpse to a tree to make the theory of suicide strong. The finding of a decomposed body swimming on a log on Chimney creek, a part of the mountain, was, it is believed, remembered by the Blair county people.

The present Mrs. Fleischer is the Annie Williams referred to by the former woman. In an interview she says:

"I first met Mr. Fleischer about fifteen years ago, when he was in the city. He was married, but his wife had died. We were married, in Johnstown, August 1, 1883, by 'Sammy' Jones. For years after our marriage his daughter Mary, now Mrs. Totten, lived with us. She resides now in Hutcheson, Kas. I never heard that my husband had deceived a wife for me. I never knew of his having any other wife. Frank, who works in the Grand House, Mr. Fleischer often went back to Hollidaysburg, and he certainly would have been accused of stealing that money if he had done so."

It is said that Fleischer married Louisa Wagner on the same day he was married to his first wife. He insured many farmers in an insurance company which had been dead for years, flying from Hollidaysburg. It is alleged, with \$2,000, when it got too warm for him, taking the Williams woman, now wife No. 3, with him.

CRAP SHOOTERS ARRESTED.

Three Broodless Guilty and Two Were Dismissed.

The balmy spring weather yesterday brought out the crap shooters in force, and several of the offenders were captured by the police and arraigned before Judge Kimball this morning for disorderly assembly, the only charge on which out-door gambling can be punished under the District laws.

Policemen Charles Ward and Owens captured a bunch of crap shooters while they were "shooting" de bones on the sixteenth street corner southeast, yesterday, and they were prisoners in the police court today.

They were young colored men and carried the names of Fred Dixon, Henry Washington, Fred Hewlett, Thomas Fendley, and Kettle Jackson. The defendants, with the exception of Fred Hewlett and Kettle Jackson, pleaded guilty.

The two youths named maintained their innocence, and were not present at the crap game. The cases against them were dismissed. Dixon, Washington, and Fendley went to the chain gang for two months each in default of \$20 fine.

Policemen Ward and Owens, claimed that Hewlett and Jackson were in the game and had sworn falsely.

"If that is so," said Judge Kimball, "and you can prove it, bring them in for perjury."

A number of other Sunday crap shooters were tried and every instance when found guilty fines of \$20 or sixty days were imposed.

Seven Scorchers Fined.

Seven scorchers, who were arrested by Bicycle Police, Eekels, Robertson, Purvall and Dodge, forfeited their collaterals in the police court today. They were Samuel T. Carpenter, Harry Barrett, Oliver Denham, Walter K. Dumbler, Arthur Brooks, Frank C. Burrows and Spencer Lee. For failing to have lights on their wheels, Lewis Jones and Richard C. White forfeited \$2 each.

The Concord in Commission.
The 1,700 ton engine Concord went into commission at Mare Island Saturday. She will be assigned to duty at China, and preparations for a long voyage are being made by her officers.

FREEDMAN SAYS A WORD

He States That Nick Young Is Controlled by a Clique.

Dissatisfied With Schedule, Claims the West Is Dead and That the Giants Are a Big Attraction.

Chicago, Ill., May 24.—There was great jubilation among the New York ball players when President Freedman announced that he had completed arrangements with President Von der Ahe, of the St. Louis club, to transfer the Mount City series of next Thursday, Friday and Saturday to New York. They are all sick at heart at the outcome of this unfortunate Western trip, and cannot get back home any too soon.

There will undoubtedly be a great uproar at the transfer of this series, but Mr. Freedman is determined to bring matters to an issue. He is thoroughly disgusted with the way the New York club has been treated in schedule and other matters, and there is much in the air for President Nick Young, and incidentally, the small club clique said to control him.

"It is an outrage," said the New York executive last evening, "that the best club in the National League are treated by this man, who retains his position because he caters to the needs of the clubs that cannot support themselves, but live off cities like New York and Philadelphia. The West is virtually dead, as far as baseball is concerned, the only hope of the club being their schedule. The New York club, one of the strongest attractions, hasn't taken in enough money on this trip to pay the hotel expenses of the team."

Yesterday was a great day at Sutherland Park. 11

LATONIA'S OPENING DAY.

The Great Derby Event Will Be Run on That Date.

Cincinnati, Ohio, May 24.—The spring meeting of the Latonia Jockey Club opens Wednesday next. The fourteenth renewal of the Latonia Derby, worth this year about \$9,000, will be the event of the first day. It promises to be the greatest derby in the history of Western racing. The weather conditions have made the race a good handicap for the best three-year-olds in the country. The following are the probable starters, with their weights and jockeys: Oranmont, Clayton, 127; Dr. Catlett, R. Williams, 122; Ben Brown, Garrison, 122; Fourcres, Morrison, 122; Monticourt, T. Murphy, 122; F. V. J. Hill, 114; Fox, Sherman, 114; Dore H. Tarnhill, 114; Fleischman, Reiff, 110; Panmare, J. Gardner, 110.

The judges of the meeting will be Col. L. P. Taitton, Mr. Charles F. Price and Charles F. McLean. Capt. J. T. Williams will start.

There will be about 1,500 horses at and near the track by Wednesday morning. The meeting will run for thirty days, during which time a number of rich stakes will be decided. The purses will be \$200, \$400, \$350 and \$300. Prospects are bright for a successful season of high-class racing. The new Paris mutual apparatus will be used for the first time in this country at Latonia in addition to the books, giving the public a choice in the manner of betting.

Yesterday was a great day at Sutherland Park. 11

DIAMOND DUST.

Monte Cross would like to play in Philadelphia.

Catcher Peltz is suffering with a sore hand and Striver is doing all the backstop work.

A special from Cincinnati has it that the Philadelphia club made another offer yesterday for Tommy Corvran's release.

President Pulliam, of Louisville, on Saturday, released Pitcher Hermann, one of the Colonels' extra men, to the Minneapolis team.

Says Tebeau: "Joyce is a great base-ball manager." Says Joyce: "Tebeau is the greatest tactical manager in the National League."—Cleveland Recorder.

"I'm filling the job of pitch picker for the Phillies," says Billy Nash, jokingly. "Just as long as I live the third base like he is now doing it I am content to do the heavy looking on."

Walter Wilmet, of the Minneapolis team, wanted Manager Schmeiz to give up one of his pitchers the other day, but the boss Statesman had none to sell or trade. He, however, said he was ready to buy.

The Baltimore newspapers are howling "scurry" at a great rate. The three defeats at Cincinnati were too much for the Orioles and their partisan friends. The Birds will likely get another shove at Pittsburgh.

"Given up the pennant! I should say not," says O. P. Tebeau. "Why, no boy, I'm so sure of wearing that pennant at the end of the season that I have already written a letter acknowledging my congratulations. It is now being engraved and will be ready at the end of the season."

When the Philadelphia players bump a baseman accidentally or touch a runner a trifle hard with the ball they apologize for an hour afterward for their rudeness. "They should carry brushes for removing dust from opposing players' uniforms," was the insouciant remark of Stalling, fired at his team this afternoon.—Pittsburgh Press.

"Don't think because you have such a fine start that you will have everything your own way. You have got to meet us a few times and maybe you will wish you did not have to—maybe." This is an abstract from a letter written to Mr. Harry R. Vanderhorst, of the Baltimore Baseball Club, on May 12, by John T. Brush, of the Cincinnati Baseball Club. Mr. Brush's prediction has come true with a vengeance.

It did not take Arlie Latham long to get enough of umpiring, as after a recent game was over at Columbus he walked out to the clubhouse, laid aside his jacket and indicator, and said: "Well, boys, I'm through. That is the last game I will ever umpire." and later in the evening he insisted that he was not joking, but meant exactly what he said. Latham did not like the way his old comrades kicked against some of his decisions, and that probably had as much to do with his voluntary retirement as anything.

Jimmie Rogers, captain and second base man of the Louisville, thinks well of his team, but their success has not led him into thinking that the Colonels are going to get the pennant this season at least. "Yes," he said.

Our Refracting Optician will examine your eyes as they should be—scientifically. Every help and appliance to insure clear vision we have. First-class glasses for \$1.

H. H. BROWN, OPTICIAN,
1010 F St.

For Children's Gingham Dresses 25c
Eisenmann's, 1010 F St.

Washington Soldier in Cuba.
There is one Washington boy who is winning renown in Gen. Gomez's army of Cuban liberators. John Wilton, late sergeant in Company A, Fifth Battalion, District National Guard, is fighting in the cause of the insurgents for Cuba Libre. He was one of the best drilled men in the Guard here, and after he resigned Mr. Wilton went to Jersey City, where he joined the New Jersey militia. Later he found his way to the island of Cuba, and became a soldier under Gomez. Letters from there give good accounts of Wilton's valor.

Crocker's.....Shoes Shined Free.....939 Pa. Ave.

Men's \$3 \$1.98.
S-h-o-e-s

This is without doubt the biggest shoe "snap" ever offered the men folks:

400 pairs of Men's "H. S. & H.'s" Russia Calf Shoes, in new dark shades, choice of six different styles of toe, viz: "Globe" toe (tipped), "Globe" toe (plain), "Napoleon" toe, "Trilby" toe, "Orient" toe and "Buildup" toe. A stylish, durable and serviceable shoe. Hathaway, Soule & Harrington's best \$3 values. As long as the present lot holds out your choice for.....\$1.98

CROCKER'S, 939 Pa. Ave.
Shoes Shined Free.

We have been playing fine ball," said Capt. Rogers, "and we will play good ball right along. When we first started to do mud things everybody said they would be satisfied if we got out of last place. Now they think we are going to win the pennant. Maybe we will; I hope so at least, but the jump from tail-enders to leaders in the race is a big jump. I'm afraid we can't do it. If we finish up in the first division we will have accomplished a great deal. We will get the pennant if we can, but I'm not betting any money that we will."

Yesterday was a great day at Sutherland Park. 11

ADRIA A TROTTER RINGER
Three Americans Take Big Bertie R. to France.

New York, May 24.—The board of review of the National Trotting Association brought to light another international racing episode at its meeting in Chicago last week, which bids fair to rival the Bob Kneets case by the time the returns are all in.

It will be remembered that the big bay mare Bertie R., 2:12 1-4, by William, disappeared all of a sudden last fall after trotting some great races on Western tracks, and that for eight months horsemen have been wondering what became of her.

Her last race was trotted at La Crosse, Wis., on September 2. She was then in the hands of Bill McKimney, a well-known trainer of Kansas City, Mo. Just before the race a stranger accosted McKimney and asked him to put a price on the mare. McKimney answered that he would sell her for \$1,000 after she had trotted the race at La Crosse.

The stranger said no more, but went away. He turned up at the track bright and early the next morning, however, counted out \$1,000 in currency, and said he would take the mare. McKimney, accordingly got out his boots, clothing, and other fixings, intending to give them to the buyer and offer to lead Bertie R. to the care for shipment.

He was somewhat surprised when the buyer declined to accept either fixings or service, and took the mare in a bare halter, leading her himself. McKimney never knew what way the stranger went or was he was further on, but he gave him his name and address as C. H. Wright, No. 156 Clark street, Chicago.

It now appears, according to the findings of the board of review, that Bertie R. was shipped to New York, palmed off on Export Inspector Frotscher as a green one named Adria, by Adrian Wilkes, and went over to France with official passports from the representative of the National Trotting Association to establish her fictitious name and pedigree.

They were clever people who took her abroad, for, instead of going at once to the important meetings, where there was a chance of making money, they first started Adria in minor races at the suburban tracks around Paris, getting some money without having to go fast, and thus exciting suspicion.

The American trainer, Billy Weeks, who drives for Antonio Terry, started against her at one of these meetings, and, seeing that she was a fake, he got a tip from this side of the water, and suddenly crossed to the Channel, taking the mare with him.

It is alleged that O. O. Hoffman, of Omaha, Neb., and W. Dobler and E. McCall, of Warren, Ill., were the guilty parties, and that all have been expelled last week by the board of review at Chicago.

Hoffman will be remembered as the former partner of Bob Kneets, and is the man who disclosed the identity of Bertie, 2:12 1-4, to the German authorities, thus causing the arrest of the Sioux City reusman.

Gov. Taylor, of Tennessee, granted papers for the extradition of the men from the jurisdiction of the State of New York, if they be convicted, has the first claim on their services. This refusal aroused indignation in Tennessee, inasmuch as the schemers are alleged to have secured at least \$100,000 from Memphis and the District immediately surrounding it. A protest was made, but it was of no avail.

For Mayor of Greater New York.
Mr.